

1121 Hendridge Street
Fredericksburg, Va. 22401
August 7, 1979

Dear Tom and Ted,

Well, another week has passed very quickly. There is a lot to do on the project I am working on so I keep busy and the days just fly by. The weather has been cooler this week so we are a lot more comfortable. Last week it was very hot and humid; we almost decided that we needed an air conditioner for the bedroom, but luckily the weather changed in time. It is still plenty warm but it doesn't bother us.

It seems like I have written a lot of letters and I don't remember if I told you what we did last weekend. Peter, Paul, and Mary were playing in Columbia, Md. so we decided to go. We drove up Saturday morning and got a motel near by. We stayed by the pool all afternoon and then went to the concert that night. Columbia is a "planned" community a few miles north of Laurel. It is enormous, consisting of many smaller neighborhoods made up of a particular style of house or apartment. There is a very large covered amphitheatre which holds thousands of people and even more can sit on the grass outside. We had ordered the tickets early and so got to sit in the third row right in the middle. It was very hot, but we both enjoyed the show very much.

Sunday morning we drove back toward Washington and passed through Laurel. The downtown section probably looks a lot like it did when you were there. The buildings all look very old and run-down. We ate breakfast in the Howard Johnson's on the main street. I really couldn't imagine you having lived there. It is really just a suburb of D.C. and doesn't appear very attractive. We also drove through the Uni-

verely of Maryland just to look around. You might remember Bob
Kilworth who was the post-doc who worked on our Berkeley experiment.
After that he went to Maryland still as a post-doc. Well, we found
he still had an office there and so left him a note. Monday night
he called and was very surprised to find that I was in Frederickburg.
Tomorrow night we are going up to his place and then go out to dinner.
He lives in the District, near the zoo. Sunday we are going hiking
with a fellow that works in my office. He is going to take us over
to a "mountain" near Shenandoah National Park. Hopefully it will not
be too hot. Well, it is after ten so I am getting sleepy. Goodbye for
now,



P.S. I am growing a beard.